

# TEN BEAUTIES HERE FOR FILM CONTEST

Brady's Belles Ready to Face the Camera for Closeups on the Screen.

EVERY ONE IS A WINNER

Take It From Lea Richardson and Jule Johnson, Judges Knew Their Business.

"I notice, W. A." remarked Miss Grace George evenly across her breakfast table to friend and husband Brady, who yesterday also knew as "Bill," "that you're hurrying unduly through your breakfast this morning. By the way, isn't this the day the winners of your beauty contest arrive in town?"

"Beauty contest? Beauty con—" stammered Bill, but the star eyed gaze fastened upon him from the other side of the breakfast table caused him to wilt. "By golly, that's right!" cried Bill Brady, as if the idea were new to him. "To-day's the day, my dear, when the dozen, more or less, winners of the nation wide 'beauty and brains' contest conducted by my World Film Corporation and the Photoplay Magazine of Chicago arrive in town."

"Yes, come to think of it, that was why I've been hurrying. Business is business, my dear. James, my good man, tell Michael to tell Otto to tell Francois to bring the car to the door. Tell him I want the cars at the door. Let's see—three girls in each car; tenth girl in my car—yes, tell Francois to bring—"

Personal Supervision.

"W. A." again remarked friend wife evenly. "It's fortunate, isn't it, that you have on your staff as capable a young man as Mr. Leander Richardson to meet the young ladies at the station, thus permitting you to attend to your more serious duties to-day?"

"Richardson? No, my dear, I shall personally meet the train and—"

"Now listen to reason, Grace: If a man wants a thing done right he should personally supervise."

"Oh, a-a-a-a! right, d-d-d-d-d-d!"

"I was only going to say that I'll personally see to it that each of these young ladies is escorted to the hotel."

"(Crosses R. to door. Pauses and turns in mute appeal. Nothing doing. Exit. Muffled sound of street doors slamming and banging.)"

And, d-d-d-d-d-d, nobody could blame Bill, especially nobody who had the rare fortune to look upon the ten prize winners when all ten of them had finally arrived at the Hotel Marie Antoinette shortly after the hotel Marie Antoinette.

Enter the Reporter Man.

For Bill Brady may find some joy in learning from an expert this morning that in bringing to town the ten new arrivals at the Hotel Marie Antoinette he has made a world's record. Expert is used advisedly, because so often a certain reporter is told by the boss that Col. Henry Waterson, Mr. McCoy, Mr. Daniels and some other editor out in the timber has been conducting a "beauty contest"—prize, a trip to New York—in the name of his paper and that he has arrived at the Hotel Gazokheim, so run up and interview them, young man, and get some good money out of them about the best buildings and everything."

So up town goes the reporter, on an average of two or three times a summing up on the waiting machine to be taken to Coney Island. And after looking the winners of Marce Henry's or Medilla's or Joe's contest over, the expert decides that the ten prize winners are a lot better than the ten prize winners it was a popularity contest and not a beauty contest, tried to remember the girl concerning whom the neighbors most often said "that care-who's-a-good-hearted-girl anyway," and then cast their votes accordingly.

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But not Bill Brady's girls! For one whole year from the time the States and Canada photographs of star eyed vikings have been pouring in to the judges of the "Beauty and Brains" contest, the judges selected by Bill and the movie magnates behind none other than Julian Johnson of Broadway—the last name being some crackbrained young judge too.

Why Bill Brady or anybody else should give three whooping shouts to beauty, any brains or not wasn't clear until the reporter came upon Leander Richardson and Julian Johnson peering up and down the lobby of the Marie Antoinette.

"Mr. Brady said today," began the Messrs. Richardson and Johnson in chorus, "paraphrase, quote: 'These ten examples of feminine loveliness from various sections of the continent of North America have been selected from tens of thousands of contestants not only for their ravishing beauty, but because of their ethical, their aesthetic and their intellectual attainments.'"

These Are His Very Words.

"Just one minute, Leander. You're sure you're using Brady's exact words?"

"Yes, those were the words the boss—"

"We mean Mr. Brady—will you in the papers in the morning. To resume: 'Attainments.' Period. Intelligence is a requirement as well as beauty," Mr. Brady explained, "because the object of the contest is not merely to bring these young ladies to New York for pleasure, but to give them a chance to show not only their beauty but the dramatic talent before the cameras of the boss—"

of my World Film Corporation at Fort Lee." Period. End of paragraph.

"To-morrow at the boss—our Port Lee studio—I shall personally give the young ladies—"

"Does Miss George know Bill's saying this, Leander?"

"Sssh! I shall personally give the young ladies a chance to show their talents. Those who meet with my approval will be assured of a year's contract and a salary as a motion picture player under my management. Who knows but in time, Mr. Brady concluded, "some of our young ladies will become foremost in the growing ranks of—"

Enter the Ten Beauties.

"Cheese, Leander, here they come!"

Young Julian Johnson, who had been back and beauty dejected into the lobby.

At their head marched Miss Louise, whose profession is social media philosophy, and Madame Louise and Mrs. Chapman Fuller, Miss Louise and Mrs. Fuller having been engaged by Mr. Brady for movie to use Miss Brady to look after

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# BAMBRICK SAVED BY CONVICT'S REMORSE

Alleged Slayer of Policeman Gets a Second Reprieve on Eve of His Execution.

GOVERNOR GRANTS STAY

Prisoner, Who Saw Murder, Breaks Down When Working on Death Chair.

Thomas Bambrick, who was to have been executed this morning at Sing Sing for the murder of Policeman George Dapping in September, 1915, was reprieved for a second time yesterday by Gov. Whitman until October 2. Two weeks ago he got a stay of appeal of counsel that new evidence had been discovered. When the expected witnesses failed to appear the execution was set for to-day.

This time Bambrick's new lease of life came in a far more dramatic way, through the convict who had been detailed to prepare the electric chair for the carrying out of the death sentence. The man was Frank McLean, serving a short term for assault. He was an eyewitness of the killing at the McManus outing at Manhattan Casino, and yesterday he told the authorities that another man than Bambrick fired the shots that killed Dapping and wounded two other policemen.

McLean, 24, and imaginative. He was fixing up the death chair, repairing wires for the test with the State electrician. While he worked he was thinking of the time when Bambrick would die there for a crime which he knew the man did not commit. It went on for several days, until McLean was a nervous wreck. He thought of the time when the lights were set up and the full current shot through the electrodes of the chair he broke down.

"Bambrick never did it. I saw it, and it wasn't Bambrick!" he screamed. The electrician took him to Deputy Sheriff Miller, who called on the Governor. McLean told the Governor that he was sure that Bambrick was innocent and that he was sure that Bambrick was innocent and that he was sure that Bambrick was innocent.

Yesterday Deputy Sheriff Miller, speaking at a meeting of the Rotary Club, in Hotel McAlpin, declared his belief in Bambrick's innocence. He said that he was sure that Bambrick was innocent and that he was sure that Bambrick was innocent and that he was sure that Bambrick was innocent.

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# YACHT CONTEST IN COURT.

Frederick and Kennedy Face Charge of Disorderly Conduct.

Part T. Frederick of the law firm of Sartorius, Cardell & Stone, of 49 Wall street, and John Kennedy of Oastling, N. Y., were brought before Magistrate Frothingham in the West Side court yesterday on a charge of disorderly conduct during the yacht contest at the harbor. The case was postponed a week at the request of counsel.

# PRIVATE SCHOOLS AND ACADEMIES

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YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

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# UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG

To Liverpool

American Steamers

580 Feet Long "KROONLAND" 22,000 Tons Displ.

60 Feet Broad

Wednesday, SEPTEMBER 20, 12 Noon

"FINLAND," Thursday, OCT. 5, 12 Noon

From Pier 61, North River, New York

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